

**WITH COLORS FLYING.**

**And Gaudy Hues Unblending, Harlequin's Dress Parade Moves to Its Summer Ending.**

**BEHOLD IN BLACK AND WHITE**

How Iridescent Hues Shall Merge in  
Tones Less Bright in Smoky  
Autumn Blues.

Quaint and Pretty Fashions in Dressing the  
Hair—Female Beauty and Brains Are  
Found to be Compatible, but the Combina-  
tions of Shirt Waist, Skirt, and Girdle  
Are Irreconcilable—A Wise Mother and  
Her Four Fortunate Daughters—Women  
in the United States Treasury, and How  
Two Women Summered Pleasantly in  
New York City—Traits of the Tramp  
Servant—Susan B. Anthony—Apollo vs.  
Ragtime—The San Francisco Woman's

This is what dressmakers call the intermediate season. The market is fluctuating and uncertain. Changes in fashion are in evidence. The summer styles still hold sway at the great centres of social activity. The flamboyant and florid style of dress, for which this season will go down in the chronicles of dress as the supreme climax, is going out in a blaze of glory. Until the end of the season, however, we will see the last of the gorgeous color combinations, the baroque and fantastic extravaganzas in design, which have dominated the harlequin mode.

The prevailing flavor for black and white is a natural consequence of the fashion mania, and as the season advances, we shall see the eyes upon the bewitched eyes upon its simple and becoming charms we see the error of our prismmatic ways, and are prone to renounce the variety of placing and patching our garb with divers hues forever. Far from this, however, the popularity of the black and white combination and graceful folds have travelled triumphantly from plastron to bodice, from bodice down to skirt and up to parasol.

The latest fantasy in veils is fine accordion-plaited tulle with ruffles and lace. The most popular of all are the newwink gauze imports from France, those gossamer, finer than gauze, firm-

ness of the waist. Not many women are pretty enough to wear *just* this sort of gown. Not many *very* ones, alas! are wise enough to see how well its severity frames their charms. For the rest of us, we have only to dounce it and cross it with insertings and ornaments as profusely as we desire.

For dressy dinner gowns some most gorgeously striped silks and satins in autumnal colors, of which the favorite trimming is still the black silk muslin ruches and the lace ruffles. Such a gown, with a stripe of the red seen in the cardinal's flower, has muslin ruchings on the skirt. The yoke is made of cardinal satin puffs set into black insertions.



"Two business women," said the female reporter, "were coming to the city from New York who, owing to the stringency of the times, and possibly to other causes, lacked the wherewithal to put in the season at a summer resort, or even to spend their vacation in the country, needed place for them."

The two ladies were offered a pleasant part of the city, at the top of a cool old-fashioned building that was once a private residence. In three rooms they rent in this building were put such things as were essential to the comfort of the building closes up lock in the afternoon, the quiet and solitude privacy of the room was maintained.

"The visitors know little of the life on the street comes up in a roar and the breath of the city is felt in the nostrils."

For there is always a breeze about Manhattan

**WOMEN IN THE U. S. TREASURY.**

**Their Efficient Work as Clerks, Accountants, and Counterfeit Detectors.**

A little over thirty years ago not one woman was employed in the United States Treasury. To-day there are 10,000 women on the rolls. Then Gen. Spinner was Treasurer. He had been a banker. He was a man of sense and could trim. He took notes better than the clerks could. He accordingly suggested to Gov. Chase, then Secretary of the Treasury, that a woman be allowed to try her hand at the Government's shears.

He selected Miss Jennie Brown, who was both brave and capable. She gave her a pair of scissors that would cut the length of a sheet with a blow. One day's work settled it. And the male clerks employed in clipping bank notes gave place to women. With this success to encourage him Gen. Spinner, in 1863, secured the nomination of seven women as money counters. Two of these are still employed in the Treasury. The women detectors of burnt and counterfeit money are claimed to be the most expert in the world. That is the unquestioned reputation of Mrs. W. A. Leonard and Mrs. E. G. Brown.

According to phrenology, form, color, and strength of mind, developed in Mrs.

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and swagger came in. The style of coiffure prevalent only a lunula or one of Miss Lunloch's low-voiced women could wear with becomingness, for the very latest thing in hairdressing, copied from the old-time mode, has smooth and glossy tresses combed trinity down on either side a fine white parting, to be twisted in a soft coil at the back. This style of coiffure demands a delicate, youthful face, a low, broad forehead, and an exquisitely moulded head. Another style, much affected by young girls, is a modification of the 1820's style, with ringlets falling down either side the face from a parting, the hair knotted high in a puff in the centre. The expression to be worn with this coiffure should be one of sweet modesty and gentle unopinionatedness.

The small and pretty head did not at all correspond to the time to think of the "little" Mrs. Cleveland. Her features, the soft, wavy hair combed carelessly down to the shoulders, the eyes to be twisted and knob at the center of the head.

**FOUR FORTUNATE DAUGHTERS**

**Whose Wise and Wealthy Mother Trained Them in Useful Arts and Handicrafts**

There was no one else in the world. This does not mean that the species is now extinct though some cynical people, whose top hair is somewhat thin, support the idea. The wise mother was the wife of a prosperous farmer who was a successful farmer. She was the descendant of one of the oldest and proudest families in England.

Associated with this father and this mother in the business of family life were four daughters. There was a first daughter, a second daughter, a third daughter and a fourth daughter. Each of them would ever be called upon to earn her livelihood, but it was right here nevertheless, that the mother's wisdom asserted itself. The oldest daughter received an education, the second daughter received an education, the third daughter received an education, the fourth daughter received an education.

places, and in that case the extreme wisdom of their internal training would be brought into play. It was, however, the duty of the Government, after the lapse of some years, to see that it was necessary to place the child in a position to obtain an amount paid. This was followed by the usual arrangement of sending the child to a family who sought for superior service, until finally she had one of the finest schools.

Thanks to the wisdom of that mother even the child's education was not neglected, so that the girl had the necessary arith. Except in one case it did not arise, but the training was so thorough that the child was able to do the fortunate places that fell to their lot.

**His Eminent Rejoinder.**

The present German Emperor, then a small boy, attended the wedding of the Prince and Princess of Wales. He was under the charm of his two uncles, the Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Cornwall, and was consequently received an occasional warning from the Duke of Cornwall, who was a very strict disciplinarian. His uncles were in Highland dress, and the Emperor's uncle, the Duke of Cornwall, was in full uniform, and the Emperor's uncle, the Duke of Cornwall, was in full uniform, and the Emperor's uncle, the Duke of Cornwall, was in full uniform.

**Feeling of Expat's Motherhood.**

The death of Sarah Rowland at Ephraim, Pa., was attended by a peculiar motherhood. It was organized at Ephraim 18 years ago on a communal theory, and was a long time a flourishing institution. The

"You suppose I've seen the matron-maid in the world?"  
"Yes," said the visitor, turning away. "I've seen Apollon! I've seen Hagkies, and I say, give me Hagkies!"

**The American Woman on Her Travels.**

Perhaps American women whose consciences are not easy on the matter may fail to recognize themselves in this unaccounted word of praise from an English journal: "An American" can be spotted in a moment, whether in a railway carriage or on board a steamer. As a rule, the sailor hat, the sailor hat with an orange tinge. Instead, she wears a trim smart 'boat' shape of waterproof felt, with waterproof lining, and a sailor hat stuck in by a cunning hand. Her gauze veil is always fresh and immaculate, her gloves are silk never-draggles. No buttons are off her boots. Would that Englishwomen could follow our American countrymen's example in this.

**The Late Czar's Most Morganatic Wife.**

Princess Yovrievskaina, morganatic wife of the late Czar, has been living in Paris of late. She still is a handsome woman, and is, no doubt, somewhat better by her eyes she is obliged to wear blue glasses. Her wonderful auburn hair she cut off at the time of the Czar's death and placed it in his coffin. It was grown out again now, and she wears it in a wavy, but not too long, length. Her complexion is healthy, but

The Queen of Belgium is said to be a harpist of unusual ability.

The School Board of St. Paul, Minn. has decided to award prizes for the teachers of that city regardless of sex.

Corra A. Stewart, a Vassar girl, has taken one of the three special fellowships offered by the Chicago University.

The degree of LL. D. has been conferred on Mrs. J. W. Aldrich, President of Wellesley College, by Oberlin College, of which she is a graduate.

It is said that the wife of a New York millionaire has for the last three years been travelling all over Europe trying to match a pearl.

The Queen of Greece is the President of a school devoted to the reformation of criminals. The Queen herself personally visits the prisoners.

Queen Victoria is superstitious about predictions. She invariably wears a christening phrase in one form or another, and thinks it brings her good luck.

Capt. Magnus Andersen said that but for his friend, Erik, he would have been blind and he would not have sailed it across the Atlantic. Whenever he was discouraged and ready to abandon his plan, her faith and enthusiasm were his support. He would not have laid up the plan again. Half a dozen times it gave it up, as many times she inspired him to go on.

As a companion story to the anecdotes women who have posed as soldiers of fortune, is a tale of a German youth who, in order to escape being a soldier at all, put on put on a soldier's uniform and joined the army. He was traced to his employer's house, his pursuers learned that he was quite a new arrival, and he was sent to the police. He was let off, the looking-glass had no attraction for him, and he was, moreover, a good cook.

At McGill College, Montreal, which is an educational out of eleven students graduated with honors six are women. The college has a large number of women, collected statistically, in going over the figures, find that, in proportion to their numbers, that the women do more than their share of the work. Still, it must be remembered that the figures are based upon the number of students, while all sorts and conditions of boys for a number of reasons are not in college.

and some vegetables composed the menu. In 1890 she had another long meal, followed by a cup of tea and a few dry biscuits. Nineteen years later she reduced her front porch from 185 to 145 pounds.

### SHIRT-WAIST AND GIRLIE

Where the Down-sweeping Skirt and Up-lifting Blouse Fall at Out.

A few years ago when the "bang" was universal two pretty girls who became intimate always sealed the bond of true confidence by telling each other "how they" got "their front." The origin of the shirt waist and girlie, the burning question is "How do you keep your butt down?" The seemingly simple costume of blouse, skirt, and belt is really as difficult to realize in perfection as most seemingly simple things. The housewife who has been told to "hide" her front in the blouse is to disappear inside the dress skirt and a black ribbon belt was to clasp the joining between skirt and skirt woman's lot received another cross.

Watch the trim scores of girls that trip along the streets of the great shopping district, all men at their adherence toward you, hatted, gloved, and shod as only the daughters of New York are; delight in the well-nourished, rounded, womanly figures in the simple silk or linen skirt waist, the well hung dark skirt.

The entrance to the restaurant is through a narrow doorway from the back, over the hips, and under the arms of the women who are waiting outside. The ladies shall so girl themselves when they take their seats that no one will notice them. There is no charge for admission, but a sumptuary law, but the fashion of the skirt, the skirt, and the belt is a theory, and the condition which states us in the back.

**AN INVITING WOMAN'S EXCHANGE**

Is that of San Francisco, with its Good Housekeeping Co., and its Exchange.

The managers of the Woman's Exchange in San Francisco are demonstrating the value of such an organization in other and more practical lines than as a depot for embroidered doilies and painted menu cards. They have established a room where the principal business streets, and serve appetizing luncheon at reasonable rates to the public. It is by no means a ladies' lunch room, though the unmistakable fine touch of womanhood is everywhere apparent, and somewhat. The window is filled with a wealth of flowers, not gathered carelessly, but grouped with

writer gave her a thousand francs with which to have the book published, but alas! the publishers who consented to read it said she could not risk producing a volume which they thought would not sell. The young gentleman even refused to read it at last, saying: "When one is as pretty as you one does not write a philosophical work; or, if one does, it lacks common sense."

But Juliette had to carry her philosophy to an obscure publisher, to whom the thousand francs were irretrievable even before the book was published. When the authors fled to the country to view the success or ruin of their book, Juliette, who had been written by a woman, and to the age of thirty, was called "the little girl" by the publisher. But M. de La Motte-Starn wished personally to thank the "kaleidoscope" who had avenged their sea.

Juliette received a letter and a message in search of the unknown author. He called the address "Mlle Juliette," and sent up her father's name. Juliette came down.

"Mme Juliette La Messine?" he began.

"Impossible: must be your mother-in-law."

But the young author asked to see the letter and the message. He considered George Sand's invitation which accompanied his message. It was not a letter, but a card, and it also contained an invitation.

Mme. La Messine did not hesitate to accept the invitation, and she was not disappointed. The young writer, offered her friendship, and the editor that George Sand's advances be de-

elined. Mme. Juliette accepted this proposition, but ten years later she herself sought the friendship she then passed by and begged for.

After the death of her first husband Mme. L. Messine married M. Adam, a statesman, and then became the leading one in Paris. Her husband discovered that she was a woman of great intelligence and took on political significance. Mme. Adam always stands when speaking. Although a woman of great intelligence, she has not lost her grace. She has increased instead of diminishing her beauty. Her white hair softens her expression and her eyes are still as clear as crystal. Her delicate cloud. She is always well groomed, and even when she is in a letter at a time, Mme. Adam offers opportunity to talk about dresses and consult her feminine friends on fashion.

**ONE TOUCH OF FEMININE NATURE**

Made Sane B. Anthony Kim with All Her Audience.

It was at one of the great congresses which have formed the nucleus in Chicago for the notables from every country and clime interested in the advancement of culture and the dissemination of progressive ideas. The crowd had quite overheard one of the speakers who had been invited to deliver a paper on the subject of the celebration of the world's peace. The speaker had been invited to present their programme to the world meeting. The night was insufferably hot, the people disappointed

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"It is curious," said a traveller, "how little thing will bother a man. I sat the other day in a railroad car back of a man who was greatly disturbed by a fly; you know how flies will sometimes get into your eyes, and you can't get rid of it. The man brushed at this fly dozens of times, but every time the fly was back the instant the threatening hand had passed. It lit again on his cheek, on his forehead, on his nose, and all the while he was trying to get rid of it by flying down his back."

"Then he was a fool," said another. "He wriggled and twisted, he stuck out his chest, and did everything but lean back, but the fly refused to leave. At last he gave up struggling. He took it out of his pocket a lead pencil, and, holding it by its point, he put the other end down in his ear. Then he lay back and waited. He was back from his neck as he could, and in an instant the fly was gone."

"How did he know?" He had looked before as though he were in the world was going awfully wrong, and he had acted just as though somebody had left him a farm.